

# Press-Herald

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## 100-Plus Success Stories

News accounts of the activities of young people aren't always greeted with enthusiasm when the community paper reaches the home.

Torrance area families, however, had a hundred plus reasons to be happy with the news published in the Press-Herald Sunday—news that more than 100 students in the high schools of Torrance and adjacent communities had been awarded California State Scholarships.

While individual amounts were not revealed, spokesmen for the State Scholarship and Loan Commission said grants were made in amounts up to \$1,500. Throughout California, scholarships were awarded to 5,800 students.

To each of the more than 100 scholarship winners in this area, the Press-Herald offers its congratulations.

We wish these students continued success, for it is they and others who are leading their classes in scholarship who must provide tomorrow's leadership. Their accomplishments bode well for all of us.

## Building Tomorrow's City

Development of Torrance into a major commercial and financial center second only to downtown Los Angeles moved a giant step closer over the weekend with the announcement that several major projects will be started soon at the Del Amo Center.

Construction will begin soon on huge facilities for two major retail stores, according to Great Lakes Properties and Guilford Glazer & Associates, developers of the Del Amo Financial Center.

In addition, the firms reported that architects and planners had been commissioned to begin projections for theaters, high-rise apartments, restaurants, and a medical complex to be incorporated into the Del Amo development.

Developers call the huge business complex at Hawthorne and Carson the "Center of Tomorrow." It will play a big part in the Torrance of tomorrow; in fact, it will play a role in the future of the entire Southwest. It should be very exciting.

## May Day!

How far we have come from the time when May Day was the occasion for baskets of flowers placed lovingly on the doorsteps of good friends, the Maypole, and Tennyson's "Call me early, Mother dear . . . for I'm to be Queen of the May."

The Russians took it over as the feast day of their revolutionary power. It became the warning cry of dire emergency. And today, with all the atoms throbbing in their silos, waiting for the panic button, a cynical, somewhat frightened world says "May Day? Maybe!"

Despite potential Armageddon, can't we relive the natural happiness of the day that ushers in those flowers made possible by April's showers? Is it too, too straight, too square, to greet the "merrie month" with hope and pleasant anticipation? Pray not!

## Opinions of Others

There is a general complaint about ever mounting taxes, inflation and more and more control by government of our business and personal lives. Yet with a few exceptions most of us lend encouragement to the continued growth of government and the resultant increase of taxes, as well as the extension of government's control over our local and national affairs . . . by our actions we give our elected representatives little choice but to go along with . . . plans for an ever-expanding governmental structure. — *Clermont (Fla.) Press.*

Legislators have it in their power to encourage the production of new wealth and additional tax revenue, or they have it in their power by short-sighted action to kill the goose that lays the golden egg. — *Buffalo (S.D.) Times-Herald.*

## A Letter . . . . . . To My Son

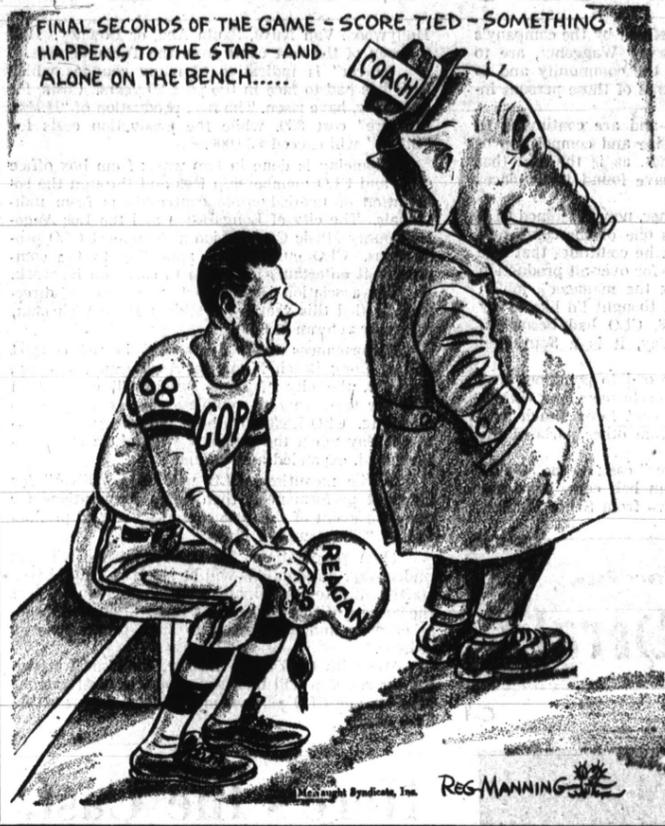
By Tom Rische  
High School Teacher and Youth Worker

Dear Bruce,  
It's the duty of youth to step on the gas and the duty of adults to step on the brakes.  
So said Will Durant, in describing how the vehicle of life moves forward.  
I think his views are pretty sound, in describing how at least part of our relationship should operate. You keep me moving; I keep you slowed down; and maybe both of us will have a better journey.  
You want to race your motor, trying all sorts of things, some of which are dangerous. While you learn from these experiments, you also run serious risks, many of which could cripple you for the rest of your life.  
If I sometimes act as a brake, it's usually because I've seen a great many accidents along the way; and some of them involved me. The road of life has many twists and turns, as well as

a good many dips. I've gained a healthy respect for these, perhaps too much so sometimes.  
I think my experience in navigating the hill and valley roads of life is worth a great deal; if it isn't then I have no business making the trip at all. Your road map gives you a rather one-dimensional view, and I think I can make you a better driver by sharing my experiences with you.  
Car styles and life styles are always changing a bit, but it's still the basic standard equipment that makes both old and new models run.  
I know that driving too slow can cause as many accidents as driving too fast, but I think it's the duty of adults to put on the brakes when the young learners are not sure how.  
Hoping you can pass your life driving test,  
YOUR DAD

## Now, If It Went According to Hollywood Script

FINAL SECONDS OF THE GAME - SCORE TIED - SOMETHING HAPPENS TO THE STAR - AND ALONE ON THE BENCH.....



HERB CAEN SAYS:

## Mrs. Graves Will Cater Funeral Society's Outing

Fun and names: Don't miss the Peninsula Funeral Society's annual party! The roast chicken dinner will be catered by "our friend and member," Mrs. Willa Graves. . . . Meet the coordinator of Teamsters Local 85's Health and Welfare program: Bob Sick. . . . Don't go away: Miss Word sells dictionaries at a downtown department store. Dr. Eager and Dr. Beaver run the Merced, Calif., medical clinic, and among the volunteers at McCarthy hdqts. in Palo Alto are Mrs. King Lear and Mrs. Charles Dickens. . . . Okay, you can go now.

Baseball and baseballs being in the air, Joe Stanley is reminded of the time Joe DiMaggio went to Moscow. While he was there, a sportswriter phoned him from N.Y. for an interview and asked, among other things, "How do you rate Russia?" Having been warned that his hotel phone was being bugged, DiMag replied guardedly: "About

to say that's one ugly beast; but if it lays eggs, somebody must love it. . . . Another of our more ridiculous recent squibs — "If Queen Elizabeth married Steve McQueen would she be Queen McQueen?" has inspired a reader to inquire: "And if Tuesday Weld were to marry Hal March Jr., would she be Tuesday March the Second?" . . . Ben Harris, looking at a group of hippies near the freeway carrying signs, "New York," "New Mexico," "Chicago," and so on laments: "Young people don't seem to enjoy walking the way they used to!"

Never let it be said I did not strive desperately for a local angle to the Academy Awards, and never let its be said I failed: Sterling Silliphant, who won an Oscar for writing "In the Heat of the Night," wrote the final draft of that film in — Sausalito! Fact is, he lived here for the past year in an apt. he rents from Fred Field, a BOAC rep here, and he is holed up there again with his magic typewriter, rapping out a screenplay for Ingrid Bergman. On April 29, he leaves for Europe. Available then: one Oscar-haunted apartment. . . . David Susskind was in town recently to catch our American Conservatory Theater's production of "An Evening's Frost," he's putting together a TV special on Robert Frost, the born-in-S.F. poet whose parents moved elsewhere "when I was too young to know the awful thing they were doing to me."

Spice of life: June Lockhart's frothy wit and saucy imagination in the television panel show, "Oh My Word," a superior example of the genre. . . . Mel Torme's "Bonnie and Clyde," not much of a song, but a lesson in diction and phrasing for all lesser singers to study. . . . David Burn's "mini-cathedral" — his Citroen with stained glass church windows; "Anybody who hits me gets ten days in purgatory!"

However! The recent item here describing the duckbill platypus and Mort Sahl as the only egg-laying mammals was not quite correct. The spiny anteater is another, reported outraged admirers of the spiny anteater, and they are right. My Webster's Unabridged contains a picture of it, and I want

## Morning Report:

There's a silver lining in every cloud—for somebody. Or as Metropolitan Outdoor Network Inc., the big billboard people, noted the other day, "As traffic gets worse, outdoor advertising gets better." Their logic is simplicity itself: the longer you are stalled on the freeway, the more time you have to read the messages on the billboards.  
I just hope they don't take their own philosophy too much to heart or they will become prime suspects in every traffic tie-up in the land.  
Is that guy up ahead with a flat tire legit? Or is he an undercover agent for Metropolitan Network? Is that little old lady, blocking the fast lane with her sedan, in their employ? I suppose anything is fair in love, war and free enterprise.

Abe Mellinkoff

## SACRAMENTO SCENE

# Exposition Chief Pressed To Make July 1 Deadline

By HENRY C. MacARTHUR  
Capitol News Service

SACRAMENTO—A good many trials and tribulations are being experienced by General Andrew R. Lolli, director of the state department of general services, and as such, the guiding light of the new California Exposition.

Right now, Lolli is concerned with the problem of getting the exposition ready for a July 1 opening, and despite the hampering events which have taken place during the last year, he expects to accomplish just that.

The schedule for the exposition is a little hard to understand at the present time, but despite the complications, will have something to offer the public beginning July 1.

Under the arrangement, the staff of the exposition will have nothing to do with this show, which is being handled by the staff of the old state fair formerly at the old location on Stockton Boulevard. The new staff takes over for the 1969 fair.

The dual arrangement, however, hasn't a whole lot to do with the problems of completing the new fair site,

located north of Sacramento, and getting the buildings and grounds ready for the public, a job which is primarily in Lolli's hands.

He says he's about \$3.5 million short of funds to finish the job, and as yet, doesn't know just where the money's coming from. On top of that, his operating funds for this year are a half million short, and he sees no prospect of the state

legislature coming to his relief.

However, the general is of the character which doesn't quit when the going gets tough, and the bets are down that the fair will be ready for an opening July 1.

Cost of the complete operation will amount to approximately \$34 million, and it was estimated when the project was started several years ago, that this would be available through the sale of revenue bonds, and sale of the old fair site.

However, the state didn't receive as much as it hoped for from the sale of the old site, which was purchased

with retirement funds as a stop gap until it was decided what finally would be the fate of the old fair grounds.

And in addition, it was estimated that a substantial amount of the revenue was result from the lease or sale of perimeter area at the new site, for private business enterprises. But private business, says Lolli, isn't falling over itself in a rush to get this choice area.

Neither has private enterprise come forward with plans to build golf courses at the new fair site, which originally were looked upon as a certain source of revenue.

The original idea of the new fair was that it would be self-supporting and cash in enough revenue to pay for itself, including retirement of the bond monies sold to finance the construction work. This idea is still in effect, despite the many setbacks the fair is encountering at the present time.

Apparently, what the fair needs right now is a little more steam to get the show on the road, and once the steam is generated, Lolli predicts nothing but success for the future.

ROYCE BRIER

# Sketchy World Policies Need Junking, Revision

You often read of American world policy, but nobody knows what it is. Only a President can devise and implement one, but he is subject to limitations. President Truman made a stab at it with his declaration against communist expansionism. He applied it to Greece and Persia, then to Korea. But the essence of the latter was protection of the independence of a defeated Japan.

President Eisenhower was confronted with Chinese expansionism (Formosa), and President Kennedy with Soviet expansionism (Cuba). But resistance was improvisation, and not integrated world policy.

President Eisenhower was chiefly influenced by the late John Foster Dulles, who invented southeast Asian policy, which is not world policy. President Johnson is heir to Mr. Dulles's policy, and Secretary Rusk took up the torch, but his flame no longer burns. Thus Mr. Johnson has a southeast Asian policy, but if he makes good his promise to retire from the Presidency, his policy will have to be junked, and rebuilt in a more rational—and promising form.

This preoccupation with Asia is not primarily a world policy, but only a part of it. It can only be justified by determination to preserve the integrity of Japan, when and if it is threatened. It cannot be resolved by police actions, even huge ones like Vietnam, on the Asian mainland.

It neglects all Europe (with Opinions on Affairs of the World

one exception) all South America and Africa, most of southern and southwest Asia and the Mediterranean. The exception is that part of Europe comprising the Soviet Union and its somewhat protean freinds. The latter-day policy is essential a confrontation of communist states.

Then are the non-communist peoples of Europe, in which we have our roots, of little consequence to us? If so, why?

When the founding fathers did their work, they were isolationists, even though the new republic was a branch office of Europe. They had to be, to keep the independence they had won, and could afford to be.

But in our century, with the world technologically consolidated, pure isolationism was found to be impractical. Napoleon tried to integrate Europe, but the effort was too remote to threaten us. Twice in our time, efforts have been made to integrate, and we had to intervene in our vital interest.

In U.S. News and World Report occurs this passage: "De Gaulle is out of step with history. He wants France to be an influential nation-state, while the dictates of history—and American interests—require a united Europe."

Why "American interests"? Would a united Europe today necessarily be more in our interests than the poor old Kaiser's or the sinister Hitler's concept of united Europe? It might start better, with a democratic fusion, but who would guarantee it would remain democratic, or even tolerable? Even a mild autocrat like M. de Gaulle, in command of a united Europe would hardly be in our interests.

The Founding Fathers may have guessed wrong about isolationism, but for visible time, they guessed right that a divided Europe was the salvation of the Americans.

WILLIAM HOGAN

# Young Author's Inventive Fable Has Certain Magic

It is difficult for a writer to hold a reader's interest through a longish fantasy about a unicorn, but Peter S. Beagle, the young California novelist, makes a valiant effort to do so in his inventive fable, "The Last Unicorn." Beagle projects a certain youthful magic into his prose, as anyone who remembers "A Fine and Private Place," the novel he published at the age of 21 in 1960, will agree. He does so again in this.

These days a feminine unicorn (very old, although she did not know it) is as agreeable a heroine as one can run across in fiction, especially Beagle's fabulous equine beast who had killed dragons with her single long horn; healed a king whose poisoned wound would not close, and knocked down ripe chestnuts for bear cubs.

A unicorn wants to know: Is there other unicorns somewhere in the

world? So this is the story of a quest, populated with princes, mountebanks, with Schmendrick the Magician who, for all his air of mystery, has a feeling heart, and a girl named Molly Grue. This is not a juvenile, but sophisticated, folklore for grownups.

Beagle is a cousin under the skin to the Brothers Grimm, and perhaps to

Browsing Through the World of Books

Thurber and Saroyan, too, as he presents—well something less than a hippy version of a middle-European fairy tale, but a contemporary one at least in which he makes use of the contemporary vernacular and occasional matches of his own verse as well.

I found a little too much self-conscious fantasy in all this, and more than enough unicorn lore. All of it is charmingly brought off by a writer who has not only

avoided disaster but has mastered a daring and difficult theme. In the season when "Myra Breckinridge" tops best-seller lists, many readers are going to find this curious exercise as fresh as the forest in which this particular unicorn makes its base. (Viking; \$4.95).

Notes on the Margin

Among the paperbacks: "Death at an Early Age," Jonathan Kozol's powerful investigation of the destruction of the hearts and minds of Negro children in the Boston public schools. Winner of a National Book Award last month (Bantam; 95 cents).

University of California Press has published a work of specialized history, "Britain in the Persian Gulf, 1900-1910." The author, B. C. Busch, Ph.D., now in England on a Kennedy scholarship grant, is the son of Nevin Busch, the novelist and screen writer.

Whatever the world may be coming to, it's evidently not coming to its senses.—Olin Miller.

The disappointing performance of our elementary school children in reading and mathematics shows that we have failed to provide our teachers and other school people with the skills they need. — State Senator George Miller Jr., D-Martinez.

As our society becomes increasingly complex, much of the people's business is carried on by administrators within public agencies. No longer does attendance at public meetings alone insure an informed body politic.—Assemblyman William J. Bagley, R-San Rafael.

The reaction to dogs over-nighting it in our state parks is generally good—from dog owners, that is. From non-dog owners, the reaction is not so good.—State Department of Parks and Recreation report.